

all this while learnt her Pook, like a little Woman, she could read before the pretty Miss could tell a Letter; and tho' her Shape was not so genteel, her Behaviour was a great deal more so. But alas! the pretty Creature fell sick of the Small-Pox, and all her Beauty vanish'd. What could she do? She had now nothing at all to beadmired for; she could neither work nor read; she was ignorant, and tho' grown older was as much a Child as ever; she was then despised; for her Ignorance made her be thought a Fool. Her Sister was still admired by every Body for her Learning, and beloved for her Goodness. Thus the smallest Accident will destroy the greatest Beauty, but neither Sickness nor Death can rob the good Girl of her Charms.

---

Good Counsel is cast away upon the Arrogant, the Self-conceited, or the Stupid; who are either too proud to take it, or too heavy to understand it.

Be not diverted from your Duty by any idle Reflections the silly World may make upon you; for their Censures are not in your Power, and consequently should not be any Part of your Concern.

Rest

Rest satisfied in doing well, and leave others to talk of you what they please.

Pitch upon that Course of Life which is the most excellent; and Custom will render it the most delightful.

In the Morning, think what thou hast to do; and at Night, ask thyself what thou hast done.

Spend the Day well, and thou wilt rejoice at Night.

Do well, and fear neither Man nor Devil. Keep good Company, and the Devil will not dare to make one.



E 2

STORY V.